

West Point N.Y. Oct. 1860.

Lieut. Howard:

I was born in Batavia N.Y. in Aug. 1839. My father is a farmer. With the exception of an attendance of six months at a High school, my education was limited to that of a common district school. My parents have long professed religion, and are both members of the Methodist-Protestant Church. This Church differs from the Methodist Episcopal simply in discipline. Their greatest solicitude has always been to ^{give} us religious instruction. There were originally thirteen children - eleven of whom are still living. Of the thirteen ten have professed religion, the remaining three are remembered in our prayers. Morning and evening prayers are always observed, and at meals a blessing is asked. This religious training has had a beneficial effect. None of the family are profane, or intemperate. I never heard an oath uttered in my father's presence, by any person, without eliciting his reproof. I came to West Point in June 1856. The family circle was then complete.

About the middle of June of that year, a sister, who had long been in feeble health was taken very ill, and after a weeks sickness death ensued. She had not openly professed religion before her illness, but upon her death-bed she gave every evidence of having found peace with God.

Although I was then a stranger to God, I remember what relief I experienced, when in reading the letter informing me of her death, I came to the passage stating that she had put her trust in Jesus. Her death produced a deep impression upon me for a time. I scaled my condition but deferred making my

2 3 4 5 6 7 8
peace with God until a more "Convenient season".
Having always remained at home, with the
exception of the period previously mentioned; I had
heard but little profanity before I came here,
and on my arrival, I was shocked & hear not only
the name of God taken so often in vain, but also
to witness the efforts which many made & utter
horrid oaths. I had not been in the habit of reading
the Bible much; but now I took to reading it
instinctively. This was my condition until fur-
lough. On furlough I was enabled to resist the
temptations, which were thrown in my way.

My moral character was strengthened, but as yet
I had not sought God. Another affliction was
necessary. My youngest brother, who when
I left was apparently in perfect health, was
taken sick in Dec. 1858. It was soon evident
that his disease must prove fatal, and again
was God's goodness manifested unto us by his
repentance and forgiveness. He lingered until

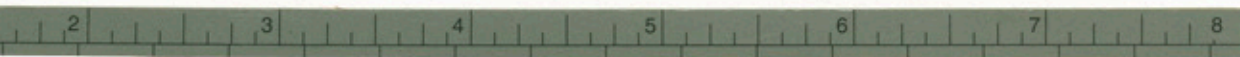
March 11th when he died, glorifying God. He took
great interest in Religion, and after he had told
my mother that his hands were cold, and that
he was dying; he would not relinquish the
hand of a neighbor (who had been sent for to go after
a sister) until he had promised to meet him
in Heaven. His charge to me was that I should
delay no longer my preparation for eternity.

I was permitted to return home, and attend
his funeral. Again I realized the necessity of
preparing to meet God, but made no effort
until after my return. I read the Bible more atten-
tively and then resorted to prayer. I continued my
efforts until I experienced relief. About this time
I commenced attending the Prayer Meeting,

As to subsequent experience: at certain times I feel much nearer to God than at others. These seasons occur after the performance of any service or duty, which tends to draw off my mind from worldly things. Particularly on Sunday evenings, and also after attendance at the Prayer Meeting; I feel a closer communion with God. Then I enjoy prayer. I feel then the presence of God's Holy Spirit, & that there is a reality in Religion. During these moments I resolve to look back upon them; when I find myself wandering a way from God, and their recurrence always increases my faith. I look forward to the time when I can show forth my faith more in works. In whatever capacity I may serve I hope to do good, and to advance the cause of Christ. I have endeavored to give an accurate statement of my experience. Sometimes I am in doubt; sometimes I am discouraged, but these happy moments with God illumine my path, and dispel my doubt. I believe in God, I believe in Christ, and I pray for the time when I shall know no doubt, and when I shall have a steadfast faith in all of God's promises.

Ask your prayers that I may continue faithful unto the end, and that I may ever remain a true and humble follower of Christ.

Emory Lupton.



[Faint, illegible handwriting on lined paper, likely bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is mirrored across the lines.]

A

Darling sister, that Sarah
will remain with them this
winter, and come home in the
spring -

156
Larrytown

Oct 24. 60 P.M.

My dear Howard.

The Karnak
Arrived today with letters
for me containing sad
news. Thinking you might
not have rec'd any letter by
her, I deem it my sad
duty to communicate the
mournful intelligence of
the death of my very dear
friend Frank Wargent.
I need not say how shocked
& grieved I am at this,
but I have learned how
God will, convinced that
what He does is "well" - Poor
Sarah is struck down with
the blow, for her husband's
death was unexpected & sudden.
And she was tenderly attached
to him - Poor heart, how
terrible the affliction, and

yet God has promised
to be with her to sustain and
comfort her.

Netty Johnson was
just breathing her last,
as the str. sailed. Brother
& sister so soon to be reunited
in that other & better land.
Frank died Friday 21st at
5 a.m. Netty was ~~also~~ thought
to be passing away on the 28th
when the str. sailed.

Darling writes that he stopped
on his way home, on landing
from the str. on Thursday M.
and saw Frank for a few
moments, but never saw him
alive again. The immediate
cause of death was the sudden
breaking of an abscess on the
left lung, producing strangulation.
He was thought out of danger
& doing very well, up to a half
hour of his death. — Oh God,
prepare us for all the eventful
changes of this life not only,
but for a happy eternity beyond.
Death has been busy in

my family and among friends;
who shall be called next? This
is a serious question, and to
be answered by no man — but,
if we had the admonition "be
ye also ready," we shall not
fear the summons, but, aside
from the sad surrendering of
earthly ties, we shall be glad
to be with our Saviour, "which
is far better."

The battle of life is a
wearisome struggle, the toil,
the trials, the temptations, and
most of all the doing, and
the leaving undone, saddening
and maddening me — and yet
it must be fought out — God
on the armor which Christ has
prepared for us, and "Gird ye
like men," is what we must
do — "the battle you shall win"
is a "true saying"; and I
pray God for strength to
do all my duty to His honor
& glory. — Mrs Bacon desires
her love to Mr Howard, and
with my kindest regards to
you both, I am, faithfully,
yr friend,
J. R. Bacon



137

No. 11 Tompkins Place -

Sabbath Afternoon - Oct. 7th/60

Friend O. O. Howard -

Dear Sir -

We received the sad news of Mr. Sargent's death, by the "Herald" on Friday. — I thought very possibly you might not have heard of it, as the death has not been published in any of the papers, and that I would write and give you the few particulars, we have received.

He died on the 20th of September. An abscess had formed on the lungs, which burst, occasioning speedy death. Mr. Darling, who had been in the United

States during the two months preceding,
arrived at home, an hour before he
died. — Mrs. Sargent's sister, Mrs. John-
son was dying when the Steamer left.
Her disease was also consumption.

Capt. See was not there, he had
sailed some time before — and is now
on his way home from Matanzas. He
is making a long passage — this being
his twenty-fourth day — this is sad news
to meet him.

We cannot sorrow ^{for} Mrs. Sargent — we
feel confident "our loss is his gain."
But poor Mrs. Sargent, any sympathy
for her is too deep for expression — her
entire dependance upon him — in
all things — makes him an almost ir-
reparable loss, she certainly has been
severely afflicted by the death of her

dear Mother — and at this time — but
may God that she may be enabled to
see His hand in these afflictions — and
to say "it is all right."

Yesterday I went to find the "Alabama"
to see Belle, and Mr. Lockett, once more
and to say "good bye". Oh! Mrs. Howard, I
can part with ^{the} now different, lighter
feelings than when last I wrote you — for
I have reason to believe she loves, and
trusts our God, as a Father, and a Friend.

With kind regards to Mrs. Howard, and
yourself. I am very respectfully

Yours &c.
Thomasine M. Kearney.

rather a thin house, but
enjoyed the day pretty
well - I paid a minute
\$12 - to go to ^{up} Lammington
for me yesterday - All our
friends are well - Oscar
was in last night &
mentioned having a letter
from you - We are in the
"North Room" - where Lizzie
has been so much - It
always reminds me of her -
Tell Grace we are very glad
to hear that she is so good -
Hope Guy never ride too
much! Ella & Mother
both send a great
deal of love to you &
Lizzie - with many kisses
to the dear children -
Rowland

138

Leeds Oct. 8. 1860

Dear Otis

I'm going to keep
writing your letters till
your conscience compels
you to answer! Mother
is still improving - tho: she
does not go out yet & walks
quite lame - Ella says her
girl is "an old poke" & I
fear that it is so: but
she is better than none -

Edw: Gore ^{of Bath} came from Napan
last Friday & bro't the sad
news of Frank's death - two
weeks before - He was sick
but three weeks - one of
his old attacks - I suppose
Sarah may have written
you: Frank had an Insurance
of \$5000 - on his life - Sarah
was very much cast down

P.S. N.B. There is a rumor that Sam

He hoped till half an hour before he died that he would recover. but an abscess broke, & proved fatal.

After it was certain that he would die - he was unable to converse. I heard of no word that he left. I hope Perry will hurry back to Lausanne as the will need him greatly. Mr Gore is a good Christian fellow & watched with Frank during one of his last nights. He goes to N.Y. next week to return with Perry - & you may hear of him - if you are down, from Bacon. He would like to see you & may be up to the Point some day.

We go to Farmington tomorrow & my Ordination is to take place ^{up} Thursday. I will send

you a paper containing an acct. of it. I wish that you could be there. Mother wishes very much to go but will not be able. Laura & Aunt Amelia will go.

Ella is nicely - is mending my pants! - Sends a great deal of love to you all.

I saw Sellen Sat. He is well - but has no school secured yet. Eleah has not written since the letter I sent you. I spent last week in Bath 'getting ready' - have two sermons to prepare before next Sat. Father very kind & thoughtful for our comfort. & we had quite a talk this morn: in regard to 13th of March. I preached all day for Mr Chapin yesterday - had

14000
Portland Oct 9 1860
Lieut O O Howard

Dear Sir

I have been looking for a letter from you for some time - have been anxious to know how you all do we regret that you and Lizzie did not make us a call while in Maine - we are not always overrunning full of Company as at the time yourself called for a Moment & could not be entertained for a Night - we are not often put to such straits - do not fail to come and see - give much love to your good Wife & dear Children - Tell Lizzie her dividends are due and I will collect and forward the same if she wishes -

Yours Affectionate
Uncle

E. M. White

Dear Sir
 Gentl^l O. Howard
 Boston Oct 9 1860

I have been
 looking for a letter from you for
 some time - have been anxious to hear
 from you all as we report that
 you and Lizzie did not make us a
 call while in Maine - we are not
 always overrunning full of company
 as at the time yourself called
 for a moment & could not be entertained
 for a night - we are not often full
 to such extent - so not fail to come
 and see - give much love to your
 good wife & dear children - the Lizzies
 her characteristics are the same
 will collect and forward the
 same if the winter -
 your affectionate
 uncle
 E. W. Howe

New York Oct 10th 1860

Dear Cousin Otis

I arrived here Monday and found Titus from Sarah giving me the particulars of Frank's death. What a shock to poor Sarah it is. Poor Frank when I left Nassau 6 weeks ago was quite well but a few days after had an attack of Hemerage which confined him to the house for some time when on the morning of the 21st ult as the morning gun fired at 5 o'clock he started out of his sleep. a an abscess broke which suffocated him in half an hour he never spoke after. but went quietly to his God whose child he was in every respect I have lost a dear dear Brother and

poor Sarah an affectionate
and kind good husband and
adviser she was throug
dependent on him for ev
thing. Now I do want to be
with her now in her sorrow
but I fear I can never be so
great a comfort as I ought.

Sarah will probably remain
in Massau this winter and
come on here ~~this fall~~ next
spring.

I have not heard from
and of our lecture friends
for a long time please write
me how is your mother and
Richard and Charles and how
is daughter Otis do let
me hear from you. I go to
Springfield ~~tomorrow~~ tomorrow
and shall return here Monday
or Tuesday morning and if I
can I will spend one night
with you before I sail which
will be the last of next
week I go to Massau again

Give much love to
Lizzie and the children
and with much love yourself
I remain your affectionate
Cousin
S. P. Lee

P.S.
If you see Lizzie Gray
tell her I have got her Shuf
worth and will send it to
her tomorrow if I have time
before I go east excuse this
as I am writing it with a
miserable pen at the Hotel
Perry

all well, with Much Love
are looking for a great rush here
next week to see the Prince and
the British fleet —

Portland Oct. 11 1860
Lieut. O O Howard

Dear Sir

Your letter of 8th
is rec'd with the Enclosed con-
fession, all right - which together
with the Bank dividends will
more than pay for two
Shares of Bank Stock —
Our Bank Stock here is
much sought after - none now
offering in the Market —

I have Made Enquiry and
have got the promise of two
Shares for Lizzy at \$104 pr
Share - think I can collect of
International without Order —

The Cashier says there is no
need to send the Certificate it is
perfectly good -- Your Affectionate
Uncle - E. White

all well, with much love
are looking for a great great one
next week to the Prince and
the British fleet

111
Baltimore Dec 11 1860
Lieut. O'Donnell
Dear Sir

your letter of 8th
is coming with the enclosed copy
and all right which together
with the blank dividend will
more than pay for two
shares of Bank stock -
Our Bank stock here is
much sought after - now now
offering in the market -
I have made inquiry and
have got the promise of two
shares for \$100 or \$105 per
share - think I can collect
a substantial without loss -
The Cashier says there is no
need to fear the Bank - it is
perfectly good - for Officers

Portland Oct 15. 1860
Sent A. J. Howard

Dear Sir

I Enclose certifi-

cate for two Shares Bank Stock

at \$208 - also Cash \$28 - amt 236.00

Recd for dividends on Bonds 150

do " Canal Bank - 28

" Casco Bank - 44

International Bank - 14 236.00

The International divide $3\frac{1}{2}$ for Cent

Please Acknowledge Recpt
and Oblige - Your Affectionate

Uncle

E. Smith
H. O.

P.S. the British Fleet have
just arrived in

of the last week

to for the three Bank of
£200 - also £28 - and £200
being for the three on the 150
28
to "Bank of
"Bank of
"Bank of
200,00

The International Union of the
General Assembly of the
and the -

of the
of the
of the

O.O. Howard
113

West Point N.Y. 16th Oct. 1860

My dear Mother

The printer has now gone and I can write you a letter. Saturday evening I went to call on Bishop McIlloine. The Chaplain of West Point 38 years ago, found him a genial warmhearted aged Christian. On Sunday he preached for Mr. Furness to the Cadets & referred to his early experience in a very touching manner. The Post was given over to infidelity. not one Christian man any where & only three Christian ladies. He spoke of the revival that took place then. In the evening he went into our Cadet Mess meeting & told them also much of his early experience.

Sister Harriet and Wend's daughter & Miss Lovell Phillips & friends
last night with us - I was on a visit to the Rev. Mr. McIlloine.

I am in hopes his visit will be greatly
blessed to us; though I fear the
subsequent visit of the Prince of Wales
has absorbed all the attention
of ^{the} young men. The prince came
yesterday about 2 P.M. in the Str.
Harriet Lane with his Suite
of 8 or 10 gentlemen. We had a
large crowd of people, but all were
very orderly except ~~they~~ some who
crowded into places where they were
not invited. The prince is a good
looking young man of 19 rather
small of stature - modest & gentle-
manly in his bearing. He seemed to
take much interest in everything
here. He visited ^{mostly} all our buildings -
received military honors on the
plain - partook of a collation as
Col. Delapfield's - visited Fort Mifflin
on horseback & then went to Coopers
Hotel to spend the night.

This morning he visited the
recitation rooms. He staid in mine
long enough to hear one recitation
from Cadet Burdham. All his
Suite of gentlemen were with him.
He don't seem any more of a Prince
than Francis Osman Turner. He looks &
appears very much like him. I hope
you are now quite well. I am
anxious to get a letter from you.
I received one from Rowland
while he was at home. I had
written to him directing to Bath.
And presume you got my letter
announcing the death of Frank
the next day after Rowland wrote.
I have heard from Perry & soon
expect him up tonight. The Children
& Lizzie are pretty well. Guy has a cold.
Gracie says: send my love & my kiss - love
from all - affectionately yours
O. D. Howard

Frammington Oct. 18th 1860

Dear Olie

I received your letter in regard to Frank's death just after I had written you - I wrote Sarah yesterday - You will receive a "Chronicle" giving some little acct. of my Ordination -

It was a solemn & interesting day to me - I only preached half of last Sab. Mr. Whitten being with me & occupying the Afternoon. Our boarding place is all we could ask or desire - Except I feel the want of a more retired study - I would give money for your room in the barracks. Ella is well, happy & contented - We have no festy and our Wednesday

Evening prayer meetings
are held at Mirale's
house - We had a very
small but good meeting
last night. Today I have
been very idle intellectually -
Ella & I went into the
woods & upon Powder Horn
Hill this morning & this
afternoon - One of the most
beautiful of Indian Summer
days - Mr. Goodenow lent
us his horse & carriage,
& we rode down to "the falls"
& called on Bro. Rogers who
is now preaching there. Ella
is now calling at Mrs. Burn-
hams. She enjoys being a
"minister's wife" so far
very much - but it has
all been sunny side as yet -

Mother did not come to Or-
dination - Mr Patten, Uncle
Eugene & Lamma were here -
I wish you & Fizzie would
come & see us - & O how
I long to see dear little
Guy & Grace - Tell Guy, Miss
Abbott, with whom we board
has a little black dog not
half as big as Diamond -
He is black as a shiny boot.
His ^{light (?)} ears are short & his
tail is very slender & pointed
& he is very playful and
his name is Garibaldi - but
we call him "Garry" for
that! Before Aunt Ella was
up this morn. he had some
fun with me on the hearth
rug - (we have an old fashioned
fire place) - & went to kiss
me & kissed so hard as to
jam my lip between his tooth

8
7
6
5
4
3
2
1
Inches
I mine & hunt me & I can
let out to bite him! We
had quite a shock of an
Earthquake yesterday morning
at 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ O'clock. The whole house
shook & trembled like a
Steamboat on the waves &
the Crochery rattled. We are
having a no: of cases of
Septtheria & I have a
proposition to submit to
you on that acct: As Mr
Gray has been so success-
ful in the treatment of it
will not please to ask
him to write out what he
considers the proper symptoms
& treatment of the disease
that you may send it to
us. Ella has so much

I confidence in his treatment.
We & I too - that we must
unlike to have his opinions
be our own private resource
if either of us - or the family
we are with should be
attacked - This is asking a
good deal of Mr. G. - but
I know you have placed
him under some obligation
& I feel less delicacy on
that acct. Give Ellen &
my love to Mrs. G. & Fannie
if you see them -

I suppose Charles has
written you of the religious
interest in his School - Two
or three conversions & a
general & pervading
seriousness & inquiring
spirit is what he speaks
of to us.

May the Lord continue his
work - uphold strengthen
& direct our dear Mother
& give ^{him} many souls =

I brought away the first
vol. of your Sisters Hist. of
Methodism. Fizzie will say
"it is just like him"!

But I am very sorry - I
will read it & you shall
have it next summer - I

found the new buttons = I
miss my "Pastors Hand
book". wh. tells how to marry
& bury people. Have you
seen it? =

Mr Patten gave us a nice
Lounge covered with Enamelled
leather & a Spring Stuff Chair -
ditto - & a nice hair mattress -
These with our pictures
make us feel that we
are at home - Ella

says "tell Lizzie, we have
got the machine up but
have not tried it yet - as
I have had so many
little jobs to do" - Give
my congratulations to
Mr Canoll. Katie must
rejoice in her little
brother - Grace, have you
ever seen the baby?

We have our fares on
the A. N. R. charged to
father!

In great haste
your aff. Mv.
Rowland

R.S.
Ella sends love to Mother
Oter, Sister Lizzie, Guy & Grace
Tell Guy we want to know
all about the Prince - We
see the ^{N.Y.} Times. I take the Boston
Daily Journal. Did you
see the Prince?

Please always mention
the prayer meeting
when you write - I often
think of it & try to pray
for it. =

Lord give you faith to persevere & to
labor for his Salvation as your
heart seems to be prompted
now. You will be glad to
know that the Lord hath been
pleased to show us something
of His Salvation here where I
am situated - Mrs. Newcombe,
the lady where I board, after
some struggles & some unhappy
days, has found peace in believing
& has consecrated her life to
the service of Christ - Three of
my scholars here, one after an-
other, found the Christian's hope -

Another who has gone away to
Uncle & for whom God ^{I humbly hope} gave me
Grace to pray hath found joy
in the Holy Ghost - And still
another who came into our
family for a few days upon
a visit & decided here that she
would seek the Lord, has

written me of the happiness she
found in the love of her Savior.

These great blessings have I hope
greatly humbled me - but me to
view my own unworthiness & the
glory of Christ more nearly in
their true light - And, O yes,
the Lord ^{SEEMS} so gracious & good to
me & to all that sometimes my
heart is very full - I have felt
like spending some time in trying to
praise & humbly thank Him.

I have often inquired of me what
they ought to do to be saved - making
me realize to the fullest extent my
dependence upon the Lord - As I
cast myself upon his mercy & look
to Him for help - He is pleased to
let me know something of faith - I
begin to perceive more fully its mean-
ing as used so frequently in Scripture.

It is a great favor to let me
know something of my own weakness

was manifested in all the surrounding country and in the
the different families. Men that were never known to call upon
the name of the Lord except in blasphemy were found seeking
for pardon at the foot of the cross. There was no noise of any kind
but all was still and the Spirit of God silently worked at the hearts
of all people. There was nothing thought of for a long time except
the revival it was the sole subject of conversation. There were
meetings every night and after it was over an invitation was given
to those who were seeking the Saviour to remain for conversation and
prayer. and every evening there was about ten or a dozen stayed. At
one communion thirty two stood up before the congregation and
professed their faith in the Saviour and their determination to renounce
the "world with its affections and lusts" it was on this occasion
that I joined the church. The next communion season there
were fifteen or twenty more joined the church. And every commu-
nion one or two more would come forward. This happened for
a long time until at last all the interest died, or seemed to die, away.
Never had there been for years before such an outpouring of the
Spirit and the principal part of the converts were the young peo-
ple of the town. I was nearly fifteen years of age when I joined the
church and I am now nearly seventeen, which will be next Febru-
ary. I have never since regretted the step I then took and it is
my earnest prayer to God that I never shall. I thank God that
he gave me the parents that he did. Words can not express the
love I bear them and also to my brother and sisters. So then
next to God I owe all the comforts and privileges which I have
enjoyed, and my prayer is that God will shower down his rich-
est blessings upon them and that I may continue to feel towards
them the love that I now feel. I have endeavored to give you a
distinct account of all you desired but whether it is what you wished
I will leave you to determine. You can look this over and see if it is
what you wished if it is not I will be most happy to give you all the
information in my power. Wishing you the richest blessings of God's grace
I have the pleasure to remain your friend
J. C. Critchdon

West Point Oct. 20th 1869
Lieutenant. Howard
Esteemed & Respected Friend

In
accordance with your desire expressed to me to know some-
thing about the early history of my place of residence
the religious influences by which I was surrounded
and my subsequent connection with the church
of God I now with pleasure take this opportunity to
comply with your desire. My birth place was in the
town of New Brighton a small but beautiful place of
about twenty two hundred inhabitants surrounded on all
sides by the most attractive scenery, in the western part of
Pennsylvania. It is the favorite resort of a great many city
people during the hot summer months. During the early
history of the state a block house was established there and
it was there also that Brady performed some of his most
daring adventures. Half a mile from my father's home the
spot is still pointed where Brady made that celebrated leap
when pursued by the Indians. Scattered around among
the woods are still to be ^{seen} graves of the Indians and arrow-
heads are still picked up in the woods and on the hills
round the town. The Block house was still standing until
about a year or eighteen months ago. When it was torn down.
The first church was organized some twenty five or thirty
years ago. The first pastor was Dr. Aaron Williams a cousin
of my father's who preached for seven or eight years when
he received a call from a congregation in New York when
my father who was then through his Theological studies

at the Seminary took charge of the congregation at their request and has been its pastor ever since. My father is an Old School Presbyterian and has been preaching for twenty three years. He is now in his fifty third year. My mother is also a member of the same church. I was early taught to go to church and Sabbath school and every Sabbath afternoon my mother gathered us all about her and had us recite the Catechism repeat hymns and verses from the Bible. She would also talk to us about God and heaven and the importance of loving him and giving our hearts to him. She never allowed an opportunity to go unimproved. A death or accident was always improved to draw our attention ^{the necessity} of preparing for death and judgment. She was a truly pious woman and to her I ascribe under God's providence I owe my conversion. She was very intelligent and pleasant and the confidante of all her children who went to her with all their troubles and difficulties. My ancestors were all respectable industrious and intelligent people and the line can be traced back to the blood of kings. I do not say this in a boasting spirit however. I say so only to give you a correct idea of my family. As we grew older my father would question us on the sermon to see how much we remembered of it. This was always the custom except when there was company. For some time before I thought of coming here and before I left home it was our habit to have all my brothers and sisters meet and sing while my oldest sister would accompany them on the melodeon. I often think of those Sabbath afternoon meetings as the pleasantest of my life. I often find myself wishing I was at home with them again and Sabbath day is the day I feel most home sick and lonely. I was

my delight to attend the Sabbath school and I never missed a Sabbath unless prevented by sickness or some other cause equally as good. I have not attended Sabbath school since I left home nor do I know whether it will be my privilege to do so again until I return. As far back as I can remember I do not know of my ever using an oath or ever being concerned in anything that was disrespectful or that would cause my father pain. When my brother and I went out in the evening we always were required to let our parents know where we were going and to get their consent to our going. In this way a love of home was raised in our hearts which would not have been the case had we been allowed to wander around the streets as we pleased. I have six sisters and one brother. We are twins. Three of my sisters are members of the church. My brother is not a member of any church but it is my earnest prayer, as well as the earnest prayer of as good a father and mother as ever lived, that he will soon come out on the Lord's side. It was during the great revival of '58 that I was first seriously impressed. I had often thought I would like to be a good man and always said that I would be one some day but I still put it off until at last it came to the point that I must become a disciple of the Lord Jesus Christ then or be lost entirely. I resolved to seek the Lord. There was a young minister by the name of Lindley preaching for my father and it was under his preaching that I first received my religious impressions. My father talked and prayed with me and the minister of whom I spoke did the same. I also talked with my oldest sister in whom I placed great confidence and for a long time I did not know what to do but at last I found no other hope "peace in believing" During this revival great interest

together with the influence of
a mother who is as near a
Christian as any person I ^{have} ever known.
I pray God that I may continue
to lead a Christian life - and
improve in godly ways -

I am ever your sincere friend
E. M. By

West Point N.H.
Oct 21st 1860

My Dear Mr Howard -

Since you
requested of me an account of
The circumstances connected with
my profession of religion I take
pleasure in giving them to you -

While I was very young (about eight
years old) I had the reputation of
being one of the worst boys in
my native town - If there was any
mischievous or anything unusual
happened I was sure to be pointed
out as having something to do
with it - and the suspicion that
the townspeople had for my
parents only provoked exposure -
I continued this kind of life
until ^{I was} about twelve years old -

I had always been obliged from
childhood to attend Sunday School
and although without any apparent
effect yet when I was about twelve
years old I commenced to think
seriously about my course of life.
The influence of my home having
a tendency in this direction -
My sisters, I had six at the time
five of whom were Christians, exerted
a great influence over me -
At this time I was in that state
which all of us must experience
I was as the brink of high precipice
and a single push would have
sent me to judgment - but the hand
a kind friend sent it would
almost seem by Divine Providence
came to my aid and I was saved.
A gentleman settled near my home
about this time he was a most
devout Christian - and a strange

as it may seem took a strong
fancy to me - and his was the
hand that guided me from
the precipice - to life - If a person
of different Character had formed
an attachment for me ~~who~~ can
tell what would have been the
result - My first step towards leading
a new life was to take a pledge
with my friend to abstain from
the use of intoxicating drinks -
This was the commencement of my
new life in August 1854 I
was confirmed - I was at that
time fourteen years of age - I
joined the Episcopal Church and
have remained of that faith ever
since - These are the principal
events connected with my early
life - I owe it to Divine Providence
Who sent a guiding hand
at the critical moment of life

His cough will be looser tomorrow.
Grace seems perfectly well & is
generally very sweet tempered &
happy. I find I set a great store
by my children. I am praying that
God will make of them instruments
of blessing to us & to the world.
Guy has a "prince of Wales hat": a
drab round topped felt hat, with a
button on the top. long drab pants
coming down to his shoes & his
usual socks. over which he puts
his coat on cold days & damp weather.
Grace has a "tummy sack" that
she puts on to go out. gathered a
little at the waist. Lizzie made it out
of something of Guy's - She has made
me a dressing gown too which I can't
not describe to you - red predominates
I must retire for I have to begin to study
early in the morning. I hope father is well
With much love to him, kind regards
to my friends & my warmest prayers for
you all of am Your affectionate son
C. V. Howard

147
West Point U.S.

Oct. 23. 1860 -

My dear Mother,

I received a
letter from Rowland yesterday &
a paper. He said you were not
present at his ordination - I am
sorry if the reason of your not
being there was that you had
not sufficiently recovered from
your attack. Everything moves on
with regularity & considerable
monotony here. Our most
marked event during the term
from examination to examination
are the changes that frequently
occur in the officers of the
Post. Col. Haden our Commandant
of Cadets left last Monday, &
his family follows him tomorrow.
I feel quite an interest in this family

I am glad to hear with you news from Charles & the Redlands.

I had the ^{eldest} two daughters for pupils
for some time, their aunt, who
has the care of them (for they
have ~~no~~ mother) has been for
some time past a teacher in
our Sunday school - and the
two younger children, Bettie & Willie
Scholars in the same. The Col
has been uniformly kind to me
and I wish he was as good a
Christian as he knows he ought
to be. Colonel Reynolds, captain
Col. Hardee. We like him much.
I think he is a good man. The
Superintendent Col Delafield
still remains, though he has
already served out his period
of four years. Sizzie & I went
to bid good bye to the Col Hardee
family this evening - This afternoon
I started to visit the parents of
my Sunday school scholars & the
children themselves. You should have

seen the crowd of children following
me at the Band barracks. Their faces
were not all clean, but they looked
happy. I found one of my scholars
sick with the Diphtheria. The poor
little boy was suffering a great deal
& had been for some time - and I
heard of another scholar, very sick,
struck away on a visit. Almost all
the people I visited today are Germans.
Last night I held a prayer meeting
with the Cadets. I proposed to many
of them to give me an account of
their religious life in the form of a
letter - I have received already
several very interesting letters & am
hoping that much good will grow
out of the exercise. The children
are sound asleep & Sizzie has gone
to her room if not to bed. Guy
has quite a cold & Sizzie soaked
his feet tonight in hot water. He
is in a good perspiration & I hope

I know her to be a noble-hearted woman - chastened and purified by suffering - but she belongs to a proud ambitious family - and Edmund's failure would be attended by many trials that only his very intimate friends can realize.

If, as I have heard it said, he really wants natural ability to go through such a severe course of study, I would suggest, in the spirit of doing unto others as I would be done by, that you clearly enlighten his mother on this point. No agony seems to me unendurable but that of self reproach: and I would be grateful to any one who at the risk of humiliating my pride, would save me from the far greater sorrow of unjust severity to an unfortunate child.

I understand he is doing well and I fervently trust he will continue to improve - but if the such a painful necessity should occur, I know that Edmund will receive from you all the consolation it is in your power to give. With my best wishes for your health and long continued usefulness I remain very truly and respectfully
Helen B. Chapman

Lieut. O. O. Howard
West Point N.Y.

Westfield Mass. Oct 29-60

My dear Sir,

Your very kind letter of Oct 22, was duly received, and would have been answered at once, - but I was then, and am still suffering from the influence of this New England climate.

You discharged a painful duty with delicacy and kindness - and I believe it will give you pleasure to know that the task was really a less painful one, than you had imagined.

I have long been prepared for such a result - and my last interview with my son in August, fully impressed me with the idea, that it could not be long delayed.

I did not consider it advisable in me however to check any voluntary effort to succeed: and from my knowledge of his peculiarities of temperament and character, I felt the necessity of leaving his fate

entirely in his own hands

He is well aware that he has no security of censure to dread on my part — in the contrary I am sensible of too strong a tendency to regard him as unfortunate rather than blamable.

By the kindness of a Providence that has mingled many mercies with much trial, he does not leave West Point either friendless or destitute — and, humiliating and humiliating as these two years must seem to those in whom the 'pride of life' is yet unsubdued, I feel certain they have exercised a most beneficial influence on his character and habits.

This cannot seem a strange idea to one with whom all things are subordinate to a Christian life: and you will not be surprised that I can feel, even that this very humiliation so torturing to such morbid sensitiveness, may be a lesson that will impress his memory forever.

For all your care my dear Sir, in striving to lead him, and

and all his companions, to the only true source of strength and refuge from temptation, I am deeply grateful: and I trust your earnest labors will not seem wholly in vain.

They cannot be fruitless — the seed thus sown will spring up and bear abundant harvest, but you may never know in this life the good you have accomplished.

Is it not something to have the grateful wishes and fervent prayers of so many anxious and sorrowing mothers?

I may never see you or have occasion to address you again. — and at a moment when from my own sorrow I can more keenly appreciate the trials of others, I cannot refrain from a suggestion with regard to Henry Russell. In his success his widowed mother has every thing at stake; and I fervently trust you may soon have occasion to address such a letter to her.

You of all others need not be told how to write on such an occasion, but I have known Mrs. Russell since her son was a very little child